

WHEN THE
CREATOR GAVE SHAPE
TO THIS WORLD, THE
DEVIL WAS ALSO
BORN.

THE REAL DEVIL
IS ALWAYS
AMONG US.

CHILDREN
RAISED IN THE
HANDS OF THE
DEVIL, I SPEAK
TO YOU

SCORPION

OPEN YOUR EYES
AND LOOK INTO
YOUR FATHER'S
EYES

SCORPION

SCORPION



THROW A SPEAR
AT THE EYES OF THE
DEVIL THAT RAISED
YOU

SURPASS HIM.



LESSA

THE CRIMSON KNIGHT

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AH...

I WAS...
DRINKING, HOW
DID I END UP
HERE, WRITING
AGAIN?

ZING



HOW
STRANGE.

AH...
THEY'RE ALL
DOODLES.





LORD RYAN?
PLEASE EXCUSE
ME, BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING
I MUST TELL
YOU.

AHH... AREN'T
YOU MADAME
ROSE, THE
GUARD?



YES, I AM.



WE HAVE
CONFIRMED THAT
THERE IS AN
INTRUDER
AT THE HATS.

SINCE LORD
BELLÉ, THE
ADMINISTRATOR OF
HATS, HAS PASSED AWAY,
YOU HAVE BECOME THE
TEMPORARY ADMINISTRATOR.
PLEASE TAKE NECESSARY
MEASURES.



HATS...
YOU MEAN THE
UNIVERSITY LAB IN
ZONE 3...?

GET ME
SOME ELITE
AGENTS.





KL

KL



KING

HMPH,

YOU SON'
KEEP THROWING
THOSE TOYS
AT ME?



DLN



GO AHEAD,
TRANSFORM
INTO A
PENTAHORN- THAT
WOULD SPICE
THINGS UP A
BIT, DON'T YA
THINK?



LASH...



WHY WOULD
I SHOW THAT
TO A BASTARD
LIKE YOU?



SCHLING





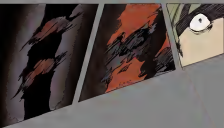
WHAT IS
THAT SOP?

DOWN

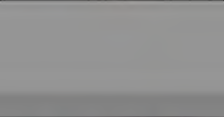
THEN DIE NOW.







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YOU'RE
ALREADY DEAD
I SLICED YOU UP INTO
EXACTLY SIXTEEN
PIECES.



BUT YOU'RE
STILL BREATHING.
HOW FUNNY.
OF COURSE, YOU'LL
DIE SOON.

R

BULLSHIT...



YOU'VE
BEEN DYING
TO KILL ME.



THIS IS THE
RESULT. IN THE
END, YOU'RE A PREY
OFFERING BLOOD
TO ME LIKE THE
OTHERS.

I'VE SURVIVED
THIS FAR
DRINKING OTHERS'
BLOOD.

IT'S THE
GREATEST VALUE.





I LEARNED
FROM HUNGER.

WHAT DID
YOU LEARN
FROM HUNGER?

YOU JUST
BECAME WEAK
AND SCRAWNY.



DIDN'T
YOU?



...HUNGER
?



NO.



THE
THING THAT
TAUGHT ME
WAS—



NOT HUNGER,
IT WAS MY
"LOATHING FOR
YOU".

THE RESOLVE TO
NEVER DIE AT YOUR
HANDS IS WHAT
MAKES ME
BREATHE.



HUNGRY OR
BROKEN INTO
SIXTEEN
PIECES... I AM
"IMMORTAL".

KR





WE WILL START
THE MATCH
NOW!



WH







THINGS
GOT
COMPLICATED.

WHAT
SHALL
WE DO.

POW

WHAM

WELL, SINCE
OUR FACES ARE
PUBLIC NOW, WE
CAN'T MAKE IT TO
ZONE 1 WITHOUT
MAKING A
SCENE.



FOR NOW, IT
SEEMS BEST
THAT AT LEAST
ONE OF US GETS
INTO ZONE
1 FOR SURE.

POW

LESSA.

YOU SAW THE
HEAVEN'S PLANS
IN MY DREAMS,
RIGHT?

IT'S ME THAT
HAS TO GO TO
ZONE 1. SO
PLEASE STEP
DOWN FROM
THE RING.

WHAT...?





....TO.



WHAT?
I CAN'T
HEAR Y-

I DON'T
WANT TO!!



?!

YOU
BASTARD!

W-WHAT
IS THIS?
SO YOU WANT
TO GO?
WE CAN'T
DO THAT!

WE CAN'T
DO THAT!

EVEN IF I END UP
GOING TO ZONE 1
ALONE, I CANNOT
ACCEPT YOU LEAVING
ME BEHIND.

I STILL HAVE
TOO MUCH TO
TAKE CARE OF
WITH ARES.

LESSA

THE CRIMSON KNIGHT